

## Wrong Gift, Better Christmas (Rough Draft)

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Commission for waltnasa on FurAffinity

“Who’s this from?” Jason asked curiously, staring down at the gift handed to him as he tried to juggle it and the clipboard he was signing.

“That’s unclear,” replied the postman, taking the clipboard after the signature was given, “No return address, but it is addressed to this residence.”

“Okay...” Jason mumbled, looking at the gift, “Well... Merry Christmas. Good luck out there on the rest of your route...” The postman sighed and headed off back to his vehicle, Jason closing the door and taking the package with him to the living room.

It was just before Christmas Eve and a young, tall man with brown hair had received a present. He was sure he had gotten everything already from family or friends. One last present with no name on it from its sender was a bit odd to him.

Still, a present was a present, and he was moderately excited to see what he got. He took a seat on his sofa and quickly opened it up. However, his smile and curiosity quickly faded as he got a good look at his delivery.

Confusion set in as he pulled the items out. Green leather straps with small bells attached to them, what he had in his grasp were harness and straps for an animal of sorts. Given the festive look, he had to guess they were, perhaps, for a reindeer.

“...well this is just weird,” he mumbled, looking over the items. He definitely had no use for these things at all.

He looked back into the box and reached in, yanking out a piece of paper. He quickly read it, assuming it was some kind of message or note. Instead, it was just an instruction page on how to apply the harness... for female reindeer anthros.

Jason examined the harness again. *I guess this makes sense. Seemed too small for a full grown, normal animal anyway... but why do I-*

**Jingle. Jingle.** His brow furrowed as he stared at the harness and straps. As they gently laid in his lap, the bells upon them rang out gently as if they were being shaken. However, his legs were not moving and was not shaking either.

*What? What the...* He leaned down to look closer, daring not to move or jerk his body around too much in case the jingling would suddenly stop.

Then, the unexpected struck him. The harness launched up and attached itself to his face, almost like it was a facehugger from Alien.

Jason fell back and onto his side as he grabbed the straps, trying his best to yank them off of his face. He swore up and down, rapidly shaking about on his sofa in sheer panic. Despite his best efforts, he could not seem to dislodge it from his face.

That's when an odd feeling struck him. He opened his mouth to complain, to groan and say something, anything in protest. However, nothing but garble came out, words slurred or unintelligible.

There was a reason for that. His face began to slowly extend forward. The shape of his skull was shifting as his jaws stretched out, teeth turning to molars as his nose widened and flared. Soft, light-brown hairs grew all around his stretching face, his nose turning bright red and bumpy like an animal's.

With its stretching, the straps and harness fit around his face better. In fact, it was perfect. He had developed his own, sweet, deer muzzle.

His eyes widened as he reached up, feeling his face. The longer and denser features coated in a soft, warm fuzz. His heart started to beat heavily, sweat dripping down his head as he took it all in.

But he barely had time to process it as he felt a stinging sensation his head. His skull was shifting again, its form taking on a more reindeer-like one. His eyes moved a little to the side, his head flattened and became more dome-ish, and his ears shifted upwards and stretched into pointed ones. The whole time, fur quickly grew and spread over his entire face, light brown around the muzzle while regular brown over everything else.

His hair was not immune to these changes either. His short brown hair gently shook, like a gust of air had suddenly run through it. Its color was now a richer, chocolate brown tone as his locks began to extend. Not by much, but an inch or two longer and fuller, puffing up into a wavy, short, but gorgeous mane.

He mumbled under his breath, his tone off and words still slightly slurred. He twinged in pain and reached up, rubbing his forehead. Doing so, he hit upon two bumps that felt a little off. That odd, bizarre feeling only continued as he felt them grow and press against his hands.

The bumps grew and grew, thinning and curving. From said bumps sprouted more bumps that grew long and pointed. The texture turned from soft fur to something harder and smoother, their color now a faded brown. Feeling the bumps now, it was more clear to him that they were now a pair of antlers.

*Muzzle... harness... antlers...* he thought nervously, letting out a low gulp. "I'm turning into a reindeer! *EEP!*"

That voice that belted out of him. It was so sweet and higher pitched... while also sounding kind of vapid and airy.

*This is not right*, he thought, over and over again, *this is so not right. Reindeer... but that can't be it. I-I-I think it's a-* “EEP!”

He squeaked again as he felt something odd brush against his face. He pulled his hand away from it and instantly realized what the problem was. His fingers were melding together in different ways, becoming three, rather large digits. Their texture was hardening and darkening, fingernails growing and surrounding all of the new digits.

His eyes widened. His body shivered. Jason's jaw sunk as his brain put two and two together. His fingers had turned into mini-hooves of a sort, similar to that of a reindeer, but more human-like in structure. They moved oddly to him and felt stranger, especially rubbing up against each other.

He barely had the time to take that in before he caught wind of something else new. This time it was his hands, brown fur slowly creeping down from around his hoof fingers. It flowed down onto his wrists and quickly climbed up his arms, heading up and beyond his shoulders.

He suddenly felt warm and itchy with his reindeer shirt on (something that he couldn't help but feel was becoming more ironic by the second), his body feeling tingly and off. He twitched, panting softly. The heat felt off to him, like something far more primal and deep within his body. It was driving him nuts.

“So...,” he panted, tongue drooping from his mouth, “So hot. Need... need this off right now. I'm going to burn up...” He grabbed at the bottom of his shirt and pulled up on it. Beneath his clothing layer, more fur was revealed, a light brown shade over his stomach while milk chocolate brown covered his sides.

He sighed, sweat drenching his furry forehead. He yanked upwards with the shirt, pulling it up as far he could take it.

But the second it hit his muzzle, things stopped immediately. He couldn't just simply pull it off like he wanted. *Dammit*, he thought, *need... need to get this top off. Need it off now for all da boys to enjoy!*

Jason paused for a moment, his brow furrowing. He quickly shook his head and yanked once more, trying harder to pull the clothing off. As he tried his best, his body quivered gently. His taller, wider form began to slowly fade, inches shaved off and removed little by little. He dropped a full foot off his tall, 6-foot stature. Muscle mass and fat were shaved off rapidly, giving him quite the thin, lovely shape.

“Need... off... now!” RIIIIIP! The shirt was torn apart with one final tug as he let out a frustrated snort. His waist shook gently, pushing inward as the burst of strength. The pushed in form gave him an hourglass shape of sorts.

Jason sighed pleasantly, his panting slowing down. He brushed his forehead and relaxed a little, leaning into his sofa. “That felt weird,” he said, his tone now a sweet, higher pitch, “Like really weird and stuff... but... ummm, like not bad?”

He shook his head, pushing the thought from his mind. He was already confused enough, and he didn't need any more of it at that time. He simply sighed, looking down to examine what had happened to him.

Sure enough, there was a new, soft fur coat cloaking his entire body. It was warm, so very warm and soft. But his eyes were not drawn to it for long as they were pulled away to something else that grabbed his attention, his chest.

It looked... bigger. Not by a whole lot, but definitely bigger. It stood out and pressed on his chest more than his pecs did before. They looked softer, a little rounder, and a bit plumper all around.

He stared at them for a moment before a thought crossed his mind. He blushed gently, his body quivering. *Could... could those be...?*

He reached to his chest and gently touched it. Doing so, his now black, bumpy nipples went erect and an intense heat rose from his loins. He quivered gently, a brisk snort leaving his snout. He shook his head again, letting out a low pant.

“Oh-oh... oh my...” he mumbled, bringing both of his hands to his chest, “They’re... they’re...” He groped and rubbed his chest, his body quivering and vibrating more intensely, his cheeks fully red beneath his fur, and body radiating an intense, particular scent.

The soft mounds as he groped them seemed to swell in response, inflating gently in his hoof hands. They became larger and rounder, their shape and form more obvious by the second. Eventually, in his hands, struggling to push out of them, were a pair of large, firm, strangely non-sagging, breasts.

He let out another moan, this one longer and more lustful than before. His thin legs pressed and rubbed against one another. He looked down in a daze, taking in his heavy chesticles. *So... so big~ I-I w-wonder if yummy reindeer boys will like them~*

He tried to push the weird thought from his mind again, but his lustful stupor, it would not leave. In fact, it only seemed to grow as he cracked an eager, satisfied smile. *More big reindeers... need lots of reindeer guys... after working so hard this holiday season, they could use a nice pair of tits in their faces... or on their big cocks~ Hehe!*

And similar thoughts kept on pouring in and in. They were quickly overwhelming his worry and concern, pushing other thoughts and wants further down, deep into him. They would not be needed for the reindeer girl he was becoming.

He wiggled and shook gently in his seat as he groped his breasts more and more. Doing so, he slightly rose up in his seat after just shrinking it. His lower half had suddenly expanded a bit. His hips had widened and curved, his thighs thickening up until they more easily rubbed against each other.

But with his rear, that got the biggest boost. Just as a fluffy, small tail popped out above his behind, his ass cheeks began to fill. Their flattened shape expanded quickly, swelling more and more until they were fuller and fuller. They stretched his poor pants to the limit, seams opening a little along the sides and back as his ass crack became visible.

Jason panted and panted, sweat dripping down his forehead. His legs spread open as his gaze went down and past his impressive breasts. He could see his more shapely thighs and wider hips, but also see his bulge larger and bigger than before in his crotch. Everything was just turning him on more and more.

He brought a hand away from one of his tits and ran it down his bulge. He quivered gently, his hand quickly undoing his jeans' button and zipper. But, the second he did, the bulge flattened almost instantly, leaving an empty place where it once was.

His eyes widened. He could hear his heart beating intensely within his chest. Was this what he thought it was? With everything happening, it only made sense...

He gulped gently and stretched open his boxers. Sure enough, no balls or dick. Instead, a lady slit with soft fur coating her crotch and inner thighs. She was physically a woman now... and internally, she was feeling it as well.

The reindeer gal breathed softly, fur trickling down her legs as she stared at her crotch. She paid no attention to the new coat covering them, or even that her legs were turning shapely and fit. All her attention was on her clit now.

*Oh wow... she thought quickly, I'm really all lady now. ...I wonder if those big guys will like this? Oooooo, I wonder how it feels?*

Her heart started racing as a curious, excited smile crossed her muzzle. Her free hand placed one of her hoof fingers across her "lips" and slid it across it. Her eyes went cross, and she leaned harder into the sofa, letting out a powerful moan of delight.

That feeling... it was wonderful! No, it was better than that. It made her feel so horny and excited, orgasmic juices spilling from her slit.

*If... if this... if dis is soooo much fun, she thought, panting, need... need big cock in me... now!*

Her feet twitched and shook with each rub, her slippers becoming looser by the second. With one big shake from her, they fell off her feet. There was the sound of a tear soon after, her socks bursting open at the tips.

From the tips of her socks came two long, dark brown appendages. They were similar to her hoof fingers, being just normal hooves for her feet. In fact, with a few more twitches, her legs completely resembled that of a reindeer's, but slightly built for an anthro.

“Ooooooooooooo,” she cooed and moaned, rubbing her thighs together, “Soooo good, sooooo oooo, ooooo, OOOOOOOOOOOOOO!” She let out a lustful bellow, deep from within her anthro being. Her slit sprayed out. She had just experienced her first orgasm.

Her eyes went cross as she leaned deeply into her seat, legs spread open and arms going limp. *That... that was good*, she thought, tongue drooping a little, *but... but I need more. More!*

After a few moments of basking in that wonderful aftermath, she slowly got to her hooves. She felt off a little after doing so, wobbling a little. But she quickly got the hang of walking with them and head for her door.

*Need reindeer... need other reindeer*, she thought, her mind driven on pure lust, *need big, strong reindeer guys now! They can help me, and I can help them~*

As she reached the front door, she reached up and felt her feet. Her harness' bells jingled gently, a smile crossing her face. This was definitely the best Christmas present she ever got, and she couldn't wait to make it even better with some special company.

*THE END?*