

One Accidental Ronso Shower

By: Firingwall

“What am I doing wrong?” June mumbled, reading over her textbook very closely, “say the following words and whisk your wand correctly and you’ll conjure your own rain cloud!”

A young magician girl by the name of June was out in the park, practicing a spell from a book her boss/mistress had given her. The white-haired girl had been given a chance to perform in her mistress’ theater show in the next few days and she wanted to be able to do her own tricks. However, to do that, she would need to up her magic training.

Her first goal, one that she’d been stuck on for over an hour, was to make a cloud appear out of thin air and have it rain. A simple trick, but one that would be a good starting point to build off of for other magical tricks. June was determined to pull it off and make her mistress proud.

“No matter how many times I try this,” grumbled June, setting the book down on the bench next to her, “it just doesn’t work! What am I doing wrong?!”

I just wanted to make Mumba happy! She thought pleasantly, but... but magic is way harder than I thought... maybe I should just go home and play more Final Fantasy X for a while to clear my mind. Things won’t get better if I keep getting frustrated...

She let out a sigh and mumbled, “Rain cloud, come and release your cleansing water upon the Earth”, followed by another whisk of her wand. Much to her surprise, a streak of blue lightning zapped straight out of the tip of her wand and into the air above the bricked path before her. The electricity vanished, but a miniature storm cloud began to form before her very eyes.

“Holy crap,” she mouthed as the cloud began rain water from it. Her expression lit up and she yelled excitedly, “it... It actually worked! I finally made a rain cloud! I finally...”

At that moment, a young man came running by. He was a very skinny, thin guy with dark skin and a shaved head, wearing an oversized t-shirt and blue jeans. He had a look of absolute determination and focus on his mug as he charged forward, paying little attention to much around him.

Just as the cloud began pouring, the guy ran directly underneath it, getting heavily doused by the liquid. He even slipped, stumbling over onto the grass on the other side of the path. “Oh crap!” June declared, jumping to her feet, and hurrying over, “Sorrysorrysorry!!”

The cloud vanished as she reached his side, the guy sitting up and rubbing his head. “I’m so so so sorry for that!” stammered June, her face red and her body shaking, “I didn’t mean to make you fall! I was just practicing some magic and I...”

“It’s fine,” he mumbled, getting back to his feet and moving away from her.

“Really?” June replied, “Are you sure you’re...” The young magician came to a stop mid-sentence when something peculiar caught her attention. The guy’s ears... they seemed larger than they were just a second ago.

Rubbing her eyes, she checked again. This time, they were even larger, longer, and came to a point at the top. The inside of them concaved as they slightly moved up the side of his head. Once reaching their destination, a thin coat of dark blue fur sprouted across them.

The guy gave her a strange look, his furry ears lowering in frustration as his brow furrowed. “What?” he replied, “I’m fine! Why are you looking at...”

RRRIIIIPPPP!! The young man’s shoes burst into pieces as his feet tripled in size abruptly. Both of their heads snapped down, seeing his now larger and beefier feet. His toenails had shifted to the front of his toes, thinning and forming into tough claws. A fine and familiar looking coat of blue fur had completely enveloped them as well.

“What the heck!?!?” The guy cried out. His gaze turned to June and he pointed at her accusingly, “what did you... what?!?” When he jerked his hand out at her, the two of them realized his hands had grown as well. There were three times bigger than before, his fingers and palms bursting with muscle and power. Sharp, black claws hung from each digit’s tip and everything to his wrists were completely covered in blue fur.

“Oh no oh no!” June stammered, “This is... hold on a minute!” She quickly zipped back over to the park bench and started scanning over each line on the page she was on.

“Hey!” The guy shouted, rushing over to her, “What are you doing?” As he came over to her, there was more fur growth, but not in the same fashion as his feet and hands. From one side of his bottom jaw to the other, white hair began to sprout. The hair grew long and thick, but straight instead of curly. The color of it was snow white as well. He now sported a thick, long chin-strap beard, with a large tuft of it at the tip of his jaw.

“Let’s see...” June mumbled as she went over each paragraph, “What’s going on... it has to be... oh... oh!ooooooooooooooooohhh. Yeah, that would be it.”

“What would be it?”

Blushing, June’s head creaked upwards, a nervous smile presenting itself to him. “Well,” she replied, grasping her hands together and looking off to the side, “The spell I performed is a lot more complicated than I initially thought. If... if you think about anything when you are performing that rain cloud spell, the water will have a strange effect on anyone who gets doused by it.”

There was silence, followed by awkward staring, sweat dripping down June’s forehead nervously. As they looked at one another, long, snowy white hair grew out of his head, forming all over the top of his head and around his ears. The hair slicked backwards, a long, flowing mane extending down to his shoulder blades.

“What were you thinking about?” He curiously asked, his eyes turning bright yellow and his pupils turning to slits.

“Ummmmm,” June nervously replied, “About playing some Final Fantasy X... I... I think you may be turning into a Ronso from the series.”

A loud rip rang through the air as the guy’s pants legs split open. His legs had grown an extra two feet and now sported a coat of fine, soft blue fur. They were also quite wide and thick, several times larger due to the increase in muscles and power now packed into each of them. From his wide calves to his stunning thick thighs, he appeared to have quite the powerhouse legs now.

“Holy crap,” he remarked, his voice gruff as he felt his strong, bulky legs, “this is... what are the Ronso like in the games?”

“They’re big cat people with colorful fur and the guys are pretty muscular from what I’ve seen in the game and in the official artwork,” June answered.

“Muscular huh?” said the guy, whose lips were slowly forming a large smile, “You mean like this?” A surge of energy and confidence racing through him, he lifted both of his arms and flexed them as hard as he could. The sound of tearing and rip was heard once again as fabric pieces went flying haphazardly. His own arms had bulked up at least four times their original size, his muscles bulging and stretching his skin intensely. Lovely blue fur covered them as well, matching his legs and hands perfectly.

“Oh wow,” June quietly replied, a big blush coming to her face, “I... I think that would be the case... are you okay?”

“Okay?!” He chuckled, stretching his arms and cracking his knuckles, “I’m better than that honey! I’m feeling awesome right about now! I’ve been trying so hard for months now to get just a tiny bit of definition, but now? I got all the muscles and power I could ever want and more! ...speaking of more.”

He chuckled and grabbed a hold of his shirt and his jean “shorts”. With a powerful tug, he ripped both pieces of clothing off, his boxers thankfully staying on. With both pieces of clothing off, his body ballooned out with muscles for the final time.

His torso quickly grew its own coat of dashing blue fur, covering every area it could. The only spot different was the direct center of his chest, which grew a large tuff of snow white fur instead. His waist and stomach toned and flattened, a heavy and protruding six-pack set of abs appearing shortly after. His own torso lengthened just a bit, pushing him up an extra foot as his pecs bulged outwards, becoming so sturdy and thick that they would instantly catch the eye of anyone walking by.

His boxer shorts hung on for dear life as his hips and rear bulked up as well, his own private part being outlined provocatively with how the fabric clung to it now. His hips expanded just ever so slightly to fit his thick thighs and rugged, tight waist. His own rear grew as well, gaining some definition of its own, but still remaining incredibly tight.

So big and bulky, June thought, her face turning redder by the second as she gazed upon the furry beefcake before her.

“Like what you see babe?” The guy asked, leaning in closely. As his head inched closer to hers, his face inched even closer. A short, but powerful-looking muzzle pushed outwards, fangs filling his mouth and his nose turning to a small, black snout. Blue fur washed over his head and finally, a horn grew from the top of his forehead, completing his Ronso look.

The young magician girl gulped, her heart thumping loudly as he moved in. With his face inches from her own, she finally babbled out, “y-y-y-yes.”

“Then why not join for a little run?” He replied, putting her arm around and bringing her close, “you can see me in motion then.”

June went quiet, her mind swirling. Biting down on her lip for the longest time, she eventually mumbled, “well... only... only if you let me... first do that raincloud spell again. You know... just to spruce myself up a bit...”

THE END

