*Mama Mia! Big Notifications!*

By: Firingwall

“That Goomba looks so serene.” Bonk. “…well then.”

Mei giggled once again, shaking her head. It was silly. No matter how many times she watched, seeing Elephant Mario kick that sleeping Goomba made her laugh.

She leaned into her sofa, blissfully sighing. Super Mario Bros. Wonder had only been announced a week ago, and she had just finished watching its trailer for the fourth, possibly fifth time. She loved it, everything about it, and couldn’t get it out of her mind.

*It looks like so much fun!* A big, goofy smile plastered her face. *I can’t wait to play it!*

Unfortunately, she would have to wait a bit. The game wasn’t due until October, right when her new college semester would be really going. She had preordered right away, but only after did her mind start nagging her. She was going to have to balance whatever homework or project she got with her inevitable one-hundred percent completion playthrough.

She frowned but ultimately shrugged. *Meh. I’ll figure it out later.*

Mei looked back at her phone and scrolled down to the comment below. Like before, the comments were the usual upvoted ones she saw all the time. Everyone was hyped, talking about how good it looked, joking about Princess Elephant fan art, and more.

*Wonder what’s new?* She tapped on the Newest button and started to scroll through those. There was a lot of hype, trolling, grammarly-disinclined discussions, and the expected comments there. After a while, they all started to blur as she scrolled through them.

Then, she stopped. Her eyes fell upon one particular comment with a few upvotes from “Nintendo of Amerca”. It simply said, “Click the link to get new notifications on the game here”, followed by a link.

*Sweet!* Mei clicked it right away.

*SHIT!* Instant regret set in, followed by complete, utter embarrassment. *Why did I just click it?!* Actually looking at the commenter's name for more than a second showed her that America was misspelled. Plus, why would Nintendo put a link promoting the game in a comment and not in the video description itself?

She didn’t have long to think about it. The moment she clicked the link, something opened up and the screen went white. Something was loading and no matter how many times she tried backing out, closing the tab, or even turning the power off, nothing changed.

*Stupid stupid! I’m an idiot!* She gritted her teeth as she pounded her fingers against the screen and side buttons. *I can’t believe I fell for something so-*

Bzzzzzt. Her phone vibrated. A pop-up very briefly appeared at the top before vanishing. The white screen vanished, returning her to the video comments.

Noticing an alert for a new message, she hesitantly opened her texts and found the message. “Thank you for subscribing to our premium service! We’ll be sending you hot photos of the new Mario until the game’s release!”

*Just greeeeeeat.* Mei groaned, sliding a hand down her face. *Just wonderful! I screwed up. How many viruses and spam texts am I going to get every day now?*

The thought alone made her groan even more. “Yep yep,” Mei mumbled, “Gonna put a stop on this now and hopefully-”

Bzzzzzt. Her phone went off again. A new text had arrived for her, but this one was different. It was an image.

In particular, it was of Elephant Mario from the trailer just after he transformed.

Mei huffed. *Wait… this…* ***this*** *is the hot photo of the new Mario? This is just a screengrab from the trailer! I could do that in half a second! This is so goddamn stupid!*

She internally grumbled more about the picture. In that grumbling, she failed to notice something. Materializing out of the ether it seemed, a Mario Hat appeared. It landed and sat upon her noggin comfortably and snugly, not ruffling or putting a hair out of place despite its mysterious appearance.

*Well, I’m not dealing with this anymore.* Mei shook her head, her new hat staying put. *Definitely blocking you!*

Bzzzzzt. Just as she tapped the number at the top of the screen, popping up the block button, vibration struck her phone again. A new text appeared. It was another image.

Instead of a screen capture, this time it was Elephant Mario from the game box. He was stuck in a classic green pipe, trying to push himself out but he was far too big.

For the briefest of moments, annoyance went away. Mei’s eyebrow arched as she stared at him. A small smile came to her lips. Like when she first saw the cover art, the image of the elephant hero amused her greatly.

*Heh, he’s so big and tubby.* Mei chuckled. *So girthy with such a large tummy… all that chub and softness…*

Her thoughts trailed off. A creeping warmth came to her cheeks as she stared at the cover, a hint of red to them. She stared at Elephant Mario in that pipe, eyebrows still arched. Still arched and looking thicker suddenly, there was a hint of blackish brown to them now.

*…still!* Mei blinked her eyes a few times. *Nothing I haven’t seen before. Backing to blocking before any-*

Bzzzzzt. A new text appeared and it was yet another image of Elephant Mario. This time, she hadn’t seen it before. It looked official with its design and color, depicting Elephant Mario waving ahead to some kind of audience.

Mei blinked her eyes a few more times. Her eye color slowly brightened with each blink until her irises were a lovely, shining blue. *Wow… this is impressive. It looks like it came from Nintendo itself.*

Her head tilted as she stared longer, fully scanning the image. *That texture is too good for some fan-made model.* Her complexion looked off. There were some tints of gray all around her face and even other parts of her. *But I guess it could be a really dedicated fan too. Hard to say.*

Her shoulders relaxed, growing broader. Her sleeves tightened on her, yet she noticed not a thing. *Still, impressive! I wonder where they got it from?*

Bzzzzzt. Yet again, another image came. This one definitely stood out more than the past three though.

It was Elephant Mario stuck in a pipe, once again. However, it wasn’t the box art exactly. Mario looked fatter and wider despite having the same pose. The colors were also off, flatter and with different kinds of tones and shades to it.

*Okay, this is definitely fan art.* Mei frowned. *This app is just taking fan art now, isn’t it?*

She leaned in and looked it over closer. *This is probably furry fan art too, isn’t it?*

Mei blushed, shifting a bit in her seat. Her arms quivered, slowly thickening. *I mean, just look at the way he’s drawn.* Her arm fattened up, her sleeves tight and hugging her skin closely. *I mean, the detail on the belly stuck in the pipe.*

She bit her bottom lip. *It’s just so big and wide compared to the game.* Gurrrgle. Her stomach rumbled gently. *So big, plump…* Her tummy slowly rose, all that exercise to keep it toned fading. *Thick…* Her stomach pressed against her top, slowly lifting it just enough to show a trace of her midriff.

Mei couldn’t help it. She kept staring at the elephant’s belly. It wasn’t accurate at all the game, and yet, her heart raced. She shifted more in her seat, a nub popping out above her shorts. *Why… why is he so cute like this? Why is he so… so…*

***Attractive.***

“COUGH!” Mei hit her chest a few times, clearing her throat and shaking her head furiously. “It’s fine. It’s perfectly fine fan art. I really should just-”

Bzzzzzt. The newest picture came in, looking somewhere between official and fan art. Elephant Mario was standing triumphantly, holding up an Elephant Fruit from the game trailer. He had a dazzling smile, looking rather proud of himself.

*Why is he so cute?!* Mei blushed harder than before. *The big trunk, adorable cheeks, and big body!* She couldn’t stop her thoughts. *He’s adorable. I… I just want to hug him!*

Her cheeks turned so red but yet looked so gray. They were expanding, growing wider and pushing away from her head. Her jaw turned rounder, fitting with her expanded mug.

Mei closed and rubbed her eyes, but still could see him clear in her mind. That handsome mug stared back at her, smiling away. It was so crystal clear, making her heart beat quicker.

Her toes clenched and began shifting. Their toenails grew, wrapping rapidly around her digits, Turning gray, they grew thicker and some expanded into each other. Soon, each foot had three, hoof-like stubby toes.

She opened her eyes and looked at the picture again, frowning. *I’m… I’m just being silly here.* She nodded, trying to convince herself it was just that. *Just being silly, that's all.*

Her feet began growing. *I should… should just block this number and be done.* Her feet turned gray, skin toughening up. *Just block and be free.* Her finger drifted over to the number on the screen as her feet enlarged, turning round and wide. Her socks stretched tightly, tearing in place as they tried to cover her feet now.

Just as she was about to tap the number, she pulled her digit away. *I… I kinda…* Her heart raced as her body trembled. *Maybe I should see one more… just one and I’ll be good.*

Bzzzzzt. *Ah, there we go. What do weOH FUCK!*

The newest picture of Elephant Mario was definitely a fan art pinup this time around. It had him flexing both of his arms, making them look quite thick and burly while pushing his dense gut out. The sight certainly was eye-catching, demanding her full attention.

But what threw her for a loop was something new. There was a bulge in his overalls. It was a fairly large bump just below his belly that his clothes hugged and highlighted.

Mei trembled, her cheeks blushing harder than before. *Holy crap! The… the hell is this?! What’s with that bump?*

She bit down on her bottom lip. *It’s so lewd.* Her long hair shrunk. *I… I should’ve just blocked…* Her hair kept shrinking more and more, disappearing beneath her cap.

*Sh-should block…* There was a loud gulp, her head fully turning gray. Her eyes remained locked on his bulge as her thighs rubbed together.

Mei couldn’t stop herself. *It… it looks good on him.* Trembles broke out along her body. *He looks so good with a big bump between his legs. It goes well with that big, handsome tummy.* There were rumbles along her belly as it grew a touch more, her belly button popping out from under her shirt now.

Her eyes clenched shut. *Why… why is he so handsome? Why…* A surge of heat raged below in her crotch. A low moan came from her as the area rose. *Why do I want him?*

Mei panted, sweat dripping down her forehead. *I should REALLY block this number.* She opened her eyes and stared at the image, a finger of hers going to it and stroking it. *But… what… what’s next?*

Bzzzzzt. Her eyes widened as a new image came in. This time, it was more a headshot of the elephant hero, smiling and winking. It felt a bit more “normal” compared to what came before. Although, his shirt was drawn very tightly on him, made to hug what appeared to be chubby, squarish pecs.

Mei looked at it. *Well, it’s less lewd at least.* She let out a deep breath. There was some relief after coming off that last image, though a touch of disappointment as well. Part of her wanted more.

She shook her head and just focused on the headshot. *He’s so handsome.* Dark hairs began to grow above her upper lip as she clicked the image, opening it wide. *So very handsome.*

Her face slowly crept closer to the screen, her lips pushing out to where his would’ve been behind his trunk. Her heart raced again, body trembling. The insides of her ears turned and smoothed over.

Her lips were only an inch away from the screen before she pulled back. *Oh my…* She shivered, breathing heavily. Her chest rose far with each breath before deflating a little bit at a time. *I can’t believe I almost just did that.*

Mei chuckled softly, her ears growing a little large. *Man, these pictures are really messing with me.* Yet, she was feeling a little less embarrassed than she would’ve been.

Bzzzzzt. In came the newest picture, the image shrinking back down to reveal it. It brought trembles throughout her body, the bump in her pants warming and pulsating just a tad.

A full pinup of Elephant Mario greeted her again, but this time, he was shirtless. The hero only had his overalls on to cover his body. His chest was displayed in full outside of the small straps that went over his shoulders. It was wide and bulky with some fat pecs. Presumably, this is what his chest probably looked like under his tight shirt from the headshot.

*Whooooa…* Mei’s eyes crept down to Mario’s crotch. There was his bulge like before but with a key difference. It was far larger, his clothing really cradling and highlighting its shape.

*So lewd.* The woman stared at it. All of her concerns, worries, and thoughts of looking away from before were gone. She felt no shame or embarrassment. She just ogled his bump and form without a single bit of regret.

The longer she stared at it, the more she grew. She rose higher on the sofa as her body stretched out, revealing more of her gray skin from under her clothing. Said clothes tightened as her frame widened, shoulders broadening and torso growing burly. Her clothing clung so hard and looked so small that it appeared as if they had shrunk.

After all the bulge gazing, her eyes began to trace his body upwards, falling to his bare chest. Her bump pulsed. *Fuuuck, he looks good without a shirt.*

Mei’s breathing deepened. Her breasts, smaller after deflating, began to grow again. However, they became fatter and denser as musculature filled them. The mounds slowly stretched on her chest, turning wider and square. Even a few chest hairs sprouted on it.

More quivers broke out on her body as her bump pulsed. It grew more, stretching out her crotch area. It was now fairly noticeable on her.

*So hot. Everything about him is so… oh!* Mei twitched. She felt her free hand moving on its own. It was going low, heading towards her crotch.

*Oh man, I’m really getting worked up here.* Her right eye twitched. *But… it does feel so-*

Bzzzzzt. Mei’s eyes dilated and a low moan escaped her. A fat ass greeted her this time. Elephant Mario was turned around, shoving his rear out. Even with his overalls on, they might as well have been painted on given how they lovingly clung to him, showing his fat, wide cheeks.

*Fuck, he’s hot!* Mei’s face cracked into a smile. *That ass… so big and soft like his belly. I… I wanna smack it!*

Her pants felt tighter than ever. Her rear was inflating. Its firm shape was getting fatter and saggier, gray cheeks popping out the top. Her hips widened to better support it, thighs bloating up and squishing her bulge tenderly.

Another gruff moan left Mei. *Smack it… pinch it… grope it.* Her smile turned crude and goofy. *Heh… wonder what it would be like to be Butt Stomp by that handsome behind.*

Tension began to lessen as her clothing felt a little looser. Still tight to her growing body, but nowhere as bad. Her jeans’ hemline rose, re-covering her rear and clinging to her shirt. The clothing merged as the material shifted into denim. Near her collar, two gold buttons appeared.

Bzzzzzt. Another closeup of Elephant Mario’s top half showed. This time, his shirt was missing and one of his overalls straps was lowered over his shoulder. A gloved hand was upon his chest, groping it as he gave off a teasing grin.

*Y-yeah…* Mei chuckled. *Yeah, he would do that. Who can blame him?* She trembled. *If I had a great bod like that… I would do that too.*

Her free hand trembled and twitched, slowly rising towards her chest. A white, gooey substance suddenly appeared on its back, spreading around her palms and then her fingers. It formed a familiar thick glove for her.

The gloved hand reached her chest and grabbed onto what remained of her breast beneath her shirt. “Oooooooooo**ooooo.**” Her breasts shrunk and shifted from the touching, fully becoming thick, puffy pecs like the elephant man.

Even with the tougher mass, Mei continued groping herself as her clothing shifted further. The collar of her “shirt” dipped downward, showing some of her hairy chest. Her sleeves shrunk, pulling back up to her shoulders and even further towards her collar.

Bzzzzzt. Mei barely registered the new image, too caught up in her groping to notice. Eventually, she did see it, her bulge pulsing further. Elephant Mario had his overalls down to his hips, leaving him topless. His belly was pushed out, his hands on it and gently caressing it.

***Fuck*** *yes…* Mei licked her lips. The hairs below her nose fully thickened and grew out, giving her a thick mustache that stretched across her face a bit.

*He’s* ***so thick!*** Her stomach gurgled as her clothing fully shifted into a pair of familiar overalls. *I love it! I love him and* ***his big, soft belly!***

Across her body, fat poured in. Her arms and legs thickened up as gray splotches appeared across them. Her torso expanded further, giving her a small belly that pressed and rubbed against her new overalls. She was almost double her old size now.

***I love*** *him! I… I wanna* ***rub and press*** *myself against him!* A strong shudder came to her body. Her crotch slightly dampened as her socks broke open, fully showing elephant feet as they grew just a bit thicker to support her heft.

*I want him… I want…* ***I want-***

Bzzzzzt. Her eyes snapped to the screen. There was Elephant Mario only wearing his gloves and hat. He was turned with his ass facing out again, now free of his overalls and letting its wide, thick shape be fully exposed for all to see.

Mei’s eyes widened as her ears grew bigger and wider. ***Fuck me!*** Her rear grew again, stretching out her overalls and making her sofa groan. They clung to her butt like in that previous picture, it now soft and chunky like the elephant she loved.

***I want that!*** The back of her overalls, just above her rear, bulged. ***I want that!*** Her heart raced as her clothing opened up. Out popped a gray tail with a thick tuft of fur at the end.

***I want…*** Mei grinned, her eyes narrowing with lust. ***I want that bod. I… I would look so good like that!***

Part of her, a tiny, almost silent part at that, was taken aback. The thought was so wild, out of nowhere. It wasn’t her. She was happy as herself, right?

But the rest of her and soon, after a moment of thinking, that small part as well, thought differently. It couldn’t be denied. She wanted to be him. ***Mmmm… such a big gut and ass… oh yeah… that mug… why… why would I want to be me? I want to be him.***

Bzzzzzt. A new nude pinup appeared. There was Elephant Mario, hands behind his head, thrusting his crotch out. Large, gray balls hung from his crotch, a fat, elephant dick erect and pushing out.

The sight made her bump tent and grow more than ever before. The area stretched and ballooned, soon looking like she had stuffed a coconut beneath her new pants. The clothing stretched like it was made of spandex, a zipper appearing over it.

***God, he’s hung!*** Mei smirked. ***Why wouldn’t he be? A handsome guy like that should be hung!*** Her body shook again, growing wider and taller until she was nearly seven feet/over two hundred centimeters.

***I should be hung like that.*** Her hand tightened on her phone, the white gunk appearing and giving that hand its own glove too. ***I should have big balls and a dick like that…***

Her hand slowly shifted down to her crotch, tracing over the bump and giving her goosebumps. ***I… I have big balls and a big fat cock like him…***

The bump grew more and more, pressing against her palm. A realization was coming to her but only barely. It was just enough for her to start unzipping her overalls.

Bzzzzzt. A large picture of Elephant Mario filled her screen. He was lying on a bed, spread out and still nude. His hand was on his dick, pumping hard as he looked on with lustful delight.

The zipper on Mei’s overalls opened. Her own hefty balls and large dick had spilled out, the rod long and dense, almost like an energy drink can. A strong, powerful musk reeked from her crotch, causing her cock to throb and leak a bit of cum.

The former human moaned loudly and deeper than before. Her hand clamped onto it and started pumping the meat like the picture. Her body spasmed and rocked from doing so, falling onto its side on the sofa.

***Fuuuuuuck, that feels goooood!*** Mei heavily panted, moaning as she masturbated more and more. The splotches and areas that were all gray spread out. The skin tone cloaked her entire body in seconds, leaving no trace of her human complexion.

The pounding increased further, Mei’s hand almost a blur. Her body bulked up like an air pump had been attached, gaining just a touch more girth all over. Her gut grew into a big pot belly as her figure widened to support it. Her limbs thickened, gaining a touch of muscle that gave them a sense of power and bulk.

***Fuuuuuuuuuuuuuuck!*** Mei’s eyes crossed as her balls churned. The limit was reached as one last mighty pump made her cock spew like a volcano.

Mei let out a huge, gruff, manly bellow as her nose twitched. A surge of musk and lustful smell soaked deep into her sniffer during all of this. With that powerful ejaculation, her nose shot forward into a long, dense trunk, letting out an elephant trumpet.

She cummed for a full thirty seconds, more and more bestial jizz leaving by the second. Eventually, it would end, the new elephant shifting onto their back and breathing heavily.

***W-whoa…*** Bzzzzzt. Mei held the phone up to her face. It was another pinup of Elephant Mario.

However, there was nothing particularly noteworthy like what came before. It was fan art but that was it. It was just the elephant striking a heroic pose with an innocent smile on his face. It almost looked cocky at a glance but nothing more. It wasn’t particularly overdone in his weight, chest, or stomach. There wasn’t even a bulge.

Mei scratched her tummy. ***He’s so cute.*** She smiled and sighed. ***He is the perfect man!***

And at that scratching, Mei frowned. Was her stomach always so big?

She looked down, eyes widening. There was fat, gray, manly, elephant mass everywhere, all stuffed into some rather iconic blue overalls. A large set of equipment, limp and empty, hung out of an opening in her clothes.

Her heart began to race. The lust had cleared and clarity was coming back. She looked at her hefty arms, packed with fat and muscle. In the corner of her eyes, she could see a large, thick mass extending out from where her nose was. She could feel hairs tickling its underside and the top of her lips.

***W-wait… is… is this…*** For the first time since the texts started coming in, she switched away from them and opened her camera app.

Flipping its view, she saw herself. Or, rather, she saw Elephant Mario staring back at her. There was no Mei, only a cartoon anthro hero now.

***N-no way…*** She reached her free gloved hand up and felt her chubby cheek, giving it a soft pat. It rather over her trunk, feeling its long, dense shape. ***H-how did I not notice this sooner?***

She blushed. ***Was I that horny for him or…***

Her cheeks grew redder, all the images of the heroic, charming pachyderm in all his compromising or lustful poses passed through her mind. Now, she was all of that and more. She was that bulky, girthy, manly, heroic beast.

***This…*** Mei began to smile, their eyes lighting up. ***This is awesome! I’m Elephant Mario!***

They dropped the phone onto the sofa and began groping their body. ***I’m so thick and fat now! So much to love and feel now!***

“**I love it!**” she boomed out, following it with a hearty chuckle. “**Heh… I guess I’m not me anymore. I’m not Mei. I’m just a big, chunky elephant man now!**”

The elephant shivered, his cock and balls churning. “**I can live with this… live being this handsome and awesome.**”

In the furthest reaches of his mind, a thought came to him. Why was he so happy about this? His body had just undergone a weird metamorphosis and was now several hundred pounds heavier. Something like this should draw some semblance of concern out of any normal person.

But Mei Mario didn’t think too hard about it. Whether it was some kind of magical influence or something he truly wanted deep down but never realized, he was happy. He was happy to be this large, weighty individual. This wasn’t a body to be concerned about. It was a body to love, enjoy, and be happy about.

And Mei Mario was certainly happy.

The large elephant got up and stretched his arms, cracking his shoulders. Despite the weight, he still moved around well and felt flexible. Sure, the ceiling did appear much closer and everything around him felt a lot smaller now, but he was sure he could grow used to it.

As he stuffed his junk back into his overalls and zipped it up, a familiar sound was heard. Bzzzzzt.

***Huh… wonder what I got now?*** He thought as he snatched his phone from the couch. Holding it, the phone seemed bigger in his mitts now. He was sure it was a lot smaller when he dropped it, but now it fit in his hand with no problem.

Opening it up, there was a new text message instead of a photo this time. “Photos will be sent bi-daily from now on. Enjoy your new hot Mario look and the changes that come with it!”

Bzzzzzt. “Check your closet for details.”

Curious, Mei Mario strolled over to his bedroom and opened his closet. He was greeted by such a wonderful sight: all of his clothes were bigger! They were a lot more red and blue with a couple sets of gloves, Mario caps, and overalls hanging up, but everything was far more fitting for a pachyderm.

“**Sweet! This saves some money on a new wardrobe!**” He flipped through the shirts there. He could definitely fit any of his old clothes now thankfully. He didn’t want to lose some of his favorite shirts in any futile attempt to squeeze into one.

As he went through them, he stopped on a large, plain, red shirt. He smiled, taking it out. He didn’t mind only wearing overalls since he could show off his chest proudly. However, one couldn’t beat the classics, right?

He grinned, shifting his overalls off a bit so he could slip into his red shirt. ***Life is gonna be so much fun! Can’t wait for the next semester to show off the new…***

Mei Mario paused. ***Hmm… wonder if attending classes is gonna be tough?*** He gripped his belly and gave it a good shake. ***Hope they can handle the big, new elephant on campus!***

*THE END*