

Claw n' Sip Cafe

Tatsurion TF

Request from: Twiphase576



The rustling and bustling of the city was in full swing in rush hour, many people trying to get from point A to point B. It's a wonder why people don't try to go ahead and leave earlier or later to avoid the waiting in bumper to bumper traffic anymore. Guess they just don't care, or they just got out of the house too late to even have the option to do that. Which is exactly what happened to Aiden, a recent college graduate in Business. Though for some reason he was striking out with any kind of jobs online, must be those screening filters causing his application to be lost every single time. However, on a whim he was looking for places around his local city to find a small job to hold him over until he found something better. Days, and days of searching later, he found a somewhat doable job, working as a barista at a new cafe chain known as Sip n'

Claw. Which, at first glance didn't exactly make for a great relaxation place, then it was noted that it was based around different reptiles. Which gave a bit of an interest for Aiden, cause he always had a pet lizard ever since he was a child.

Today was his interview for the barista job, which for Aiden was his first job since he was in high school. Due to some complications with college, and poor decision making on his end, he spent most of his time either hanging out with friends and not focusing on his studies to hold down a job even on campus. Pulling up to the side parking lot of the cafe, he did not have any time to spare. The interview was in five minutes, and he had no time to prepare himself at all. "Gah, stupid rush hour! Why did we set the interview to be at 12:30 of all times..." Aiden frustratingly sighed to himself, before attempting to cool down given the few minutes he had. He would then slowly head to the door, and pull the door open, a small bell would ring signaling that someone had entered the cafe. It appeared to be closed at the moment, but the door was still unlocked?

"Welcome to Sip n' Claw! You must be Aiden right for the interview?" The presumed manager of the establishment would appear to be someone that worked out quite often. How can he manage to run a business and be fit at the same time, good time management Aiden would guess anyways. "Oh, yes the traffic was terrible this afternoon, I almost ran late getting here." He would try to make the mood not as

awkward for himself. "Oh, rush hour was nigh ey? Well, you're here now that's all that matters in this case. The name is Ryder, is there anything I can fetch you before we start?" Heading to behind the counter where drinks and food were prepared, he would start to wash his hands for a few seconds. "Oh, uh, just some coffee would be fine, thank you." Not expecting the generosity, he just asked for something rather simple. Then again, he didn't know the menu at all just yet. While Ryder prepared the coffee, Aiden took the time to look over the decorations of the place, there was wall paint everywhere from different kinds of flowers, to different arts of lizards and fire. Which, granted both clash with each other but somehow it worked. It was a cozy feeling sitting in a small booth with some unique theming for once that wasn't stereotypical.

"Like the decorations I see, I had some painters come in here to make the atmosphere better. But onto what we're both here for. The interview process." Handing the coffee to Aiden, he would have a small clipboard that he laid onto the table to write on. "I'll keep it rather simple since we're opening back up for business tomorrow." Ryder seemed to already like Aiden enough to just cut the pointless questions that most managers out. Just asking about some personal details and when he would be available. "Now, you mentioned that you haven't worked since high school. Why is that?" Of course that question would pop up eventually, and Aiden looked away a bit before just coming straightforward. "During college, I didn't make the right choices. Spent too much time partying and being distracted to study enough to get good

grades. Which meant I was on Academic Probation for the majority of my college degree. I was lucky enough to scrape by with a 2.1 GPA."

Ryder liked his honesty, and gave a bit of a smile, before slowly writing something on the notepad. "Now, what an honest guy. Nowadays people usually try to come up with some fake believable story and it's obvious they're lying about it unless they actually prepared themselves for said lie. Well guess what I'll start training you today, but first you just have to fill out some paperwork before I do that. I'll pay you \$10, and your hours will be from 7 A.M to 1 P.M Monday through Friday. How does that sound Bob?" Bob? Must have a case of forgetting names really easily. "Oh, that sounds great, but my name is actually Aiden, Ryder." Attempting to correct him, the manager already got up and went into the back presumably to grab something. "Where did he go??" Questioning himself out loud, the place was oddly quiet without any customers or even any other employee's around.

At the same time, Aiden would notice something gleam below him. Looking down curiously he would notice it was a name badge with the logo of the cafe he was recently hired with. "Well, that's pretty neat, a custom made name badge! Must have already thought of hiring me before I got here." Along with that was a red and silver apron the same colors as the logo on the badge, it was already clipped on so no need to worry about trying to pin it on. "Might as well try it on to see if I can fit into it." Well,

it surely was... long to say the very least not to mention pretty big for now he was unable to even tie it around his back. "Jezz, I didn't even know that they made these so big. Wonder what size it is." He would question slightly, but then again it was pretty neat to go all this way for a startup chain.

Without realizing, Aiden's apron somehow tied itself in a knot in a way that would be rather difficult to take off even with quick thinking. But that wasn't the only thing occurring at this moment in time, his clothes were shifting, feeling increasingly heavier by the second. Was he sure that it wasn't just the atmosphere suddenly changing and this was just a sudden migraine? Surely not, after a few moments, while he stared at his wrists in disbelief which his jacket fizzled out of existence. What remained was bewildering, silver and rather oversized gauntlets with gold trim and accents weighed down on him causing him and his more feeble body to be forced to be straight down onto the ground with a rather large thud.

Groaning a bit in pain, the transforming human couldn't help but try to infer what was happening, and yet he was unable to why though? Being stuck on the ground was not comfortable at all with all this heavy armor... wait armor?? It was not just these brand new gauntlets that pushed him onto the ground but his whole torso and shoulders were now adorning a silver with gold trimming chest plate that was rather heavy, probably weighing at least a hundred pounds... which for Aiden made him

unable to physically move. Likewise causing him to be unnaturally angry at this course of action. Being hired only to somehow be stuck to the ground while the manager is doing God who knows what. "Grahhh! I will get him...." He would somewhat growl, but it wasn't like anything he's heard before. Sounding much like a beast out of a movie, it snapped him out of what was currently happening. Not in the way he expected anyways.

As moments passed along he clenched his teeth, his whole body was morphing, cracking, and creaking. First his feet were swiftly coating with red and gray scales. Not to mention his feet arching up to where only the front of his foot is on the ground at all times **.RIPPPPP** Even if most of his clothes were completely gone aside from his armor, his shoes and socks were still intact at this time. Aiden's toes began to merge into two rather lengthy toes, and weirdly enough one very small toe, like a raptor of sorts on each foot. Hearing the ripping of the shoe freaked Aiden out, how was he going to get home with all this armour anyway?! That question would begin to manifest some answers, while his toes were tipped with black rugged claws that could likely cut through steel like it was paper. His legs also being coated in the same scales as his newly reformed feet, though now it was only natural that with such great armour came a body that can actually support it! Immediately after his primarily red scaled legs were adequately coated in scales came the surge of power that any human could never hope

to attain. His calves would expand, swelling to the point that they were the size of basketballs, maybe even bigger!

But this was just the start of the growth of power, and encompassing a whole new title. One of which he doesn't fully know yet, nor does he know if he will fully accept. He's been fighting it this whole time mentally, screaming internally as his voice beacons deeper and deeper. Growling slowly as the dual colored scales made their way up to his torso under his chestplate, and down to his gauntlets. In the meanwhile, his chest would see the biggest, yet unnoticeable changes, as he felt himself being able to finally ascertain grasp the weight of his growing identity. One that he wouldn't know about even if his name badge reads "Bob." Why it reads that he would never know cause he hasn't got the chance to even it at this point.

Obtaining a swift swelling of muscles, with a heavy set of a six pack of abs, and pectoral muscles the size of a dodgeball he was becoming invincible! Well, at least the sense of his "actual" world. Wait, what was his world anymore? He knew something was off yet again, guess he would get answers as soon as this rather discomforting transformation was taking place. Next, all the scales under and past his gauntlets were purely red, as his fingers yet again merged into thin and slender claws. With the majority of his body reshaped by this point, there was something still missing. With a

crack, and a rather painful one at that, Aiden would be greeted with a rather narrow tail that at the end was primarily black, and tipped with green and white spikes.

Finally, it was time to get rid of the whole human appearance that was plaguing his newly formed fate. His face would broaden out a few inches, all the while he could feel his jawline being pushed down as his teeth would all become razor sharp, not to mention his neck expanding out to support his muscular body. Then, two tusks would flourish on each side of his nose just a tad away so they wouldn't interfere with anything. Then to complete his new beastly dragonic form, a rather odd helmet like membrane would come into being, being a dark amberish like gold, it would take the shape of a bird as a shadow, all the while. The last fragments of Aiden's physical appearance would be his eyes being completely circular and his eyes somewhat slitted turning green.

Ryder was in the backroom, transformed, though it seemed like he was transformed into his actual self. "Ryder" was only a cover for himself to find someone. He was looking for a brother to help run the family business. After the clashes of their civilizations they mainly calmed down, and he decided to pick up and run a small cafe to pass the time while still training from time to time. It was a more peaceful time at the moment in time in the world. Though he never did expect to have to go to the lengths of making one of the humans of this world into his own brother.



Exiting the backroom, to find his newly transformed half-brother lying on the ground. He didn't expect the transformation to be all too painful, however, from the sounds of it all becoming a beast isn't as simple as he'd hoped. Though for now, it was time to finally figure out if he was actually Tatsurion or just some hybrid in the mind. Ryder, or actually Razorhide would give a bit of chuckle helping Aiden/Tatsurion off the ground. Luckily for the both of them, due to their immense strength picking each other up was nothing more than picking up a table for a human. "Hanging in there Brother?" He would try to give a bit of a smile to him, of course... it wasn't as pretty as one would imagine they were monsters after all.

Given the new appearance of "Ryder", this would give a bit of a shock to Aiden, he wasn't exactly sure how he was supposed to react at all. Not everything just transpired anyways. He thought he could just get some information if he just played along with it for now, and get to the bottom of this when he was alone. "Y-Yeah, sorry... Must have slipped on something ya know?" Aiden would notice his voice was much more gruff and tough than previously, that would explain why his throat hurt slightly still. Razorhide would chuckle a bit, he must have been really confused at what occurred he thought. "The coffee you spilled while we were trying to have a brotherly talk sent ya absolutely crashing onto the ground, I was worried I was going to have to send you to the hospital Tatsurion."

Tatursion? That's the body that took over Aiden?? It doesn't even feel like he was in his own body, but still was somehow. It was a miracle he was able to even attempt to fake being even somewhat calm at this very moment. Though without him thinking, his new body decided to try to sway it's tail, which would actually be somewhat of a scare to him. 'I-I have a tail too! Oh god how can this get any worse???' Instinctually he looked back at it as it hit his left leg. Razorhide laughed just a tiny bit, seeing as that "fall" probably made him get a little messed up in the head for the time being. Though he didn't want to admit it yet, there was a real possibility of Aiden still having a hold of Taturion's mind. Darn that human must have been able to stay awake during the whole transformation, well he might try something else to finally get his brother back fully for now he would just play along for now as well.

"Must have really hit your head there bro, did you forget you had a tail for a moment there? Jezz, must have really got ya messed up. Come on, let's head on home, I'm sure you'll snap back into it once you get some sleep." Razorhide, plotting things in his head, he was not going to let this "hybrid" be around for long. Then again, it might be funny to see what he would do once he learned to actually be "himself". With that thought process he allowed for some time for Aiden to "prove" himself, before going ahead and finishing up the job in the future. "Yeah, I think some sleep could really help? Mind leading the way home brother?" Aiden / Taturion would say, he didn't exactly

want to say that last part, so it was a bit softer, and awkward. Though it wasn't caught by Razorhide luckily.

Heading back home, the world seemed rather different than what Aiden was currently used to. Before he entered the cafe, it was a hustling and bustling city without any sort of beasts. But now, it was full of beasts and arenas for dueling, which... was something he vaguely remembered thanks to Tatarsion's memories somewhat being in the back of his mind. "Been a while since I've dueled, though I can't seem to remember why..." Aiden tried to start a conversation based on what he knew, but he sort of guessed Razorhide was suspicious of him already due to the whole incident before. "Ah yes, we haven't had to really worry about dueling ever since the clash of our different tribes. Must say, you were one hell of a fighter back in the day I was almost jealous."

Chit chat would ensue, allowing Aiden to understand more of his "forgotten past" and when they finally got home it appeared to be a three bedroom apartment, one for each brother in his family. 'Wait there's a second one now? Oh god...' Aiden sighed internally, he was not used to living with people... much less with beasts he's supposedly known his entire life. Though after a few greetings, it appeared he was able to go into his new room. He wasn't likely going to get back home with this new body anyways, so for now... might as well at least see what it's capable of. There was a rather large mirror on the right wall of his bedroom where he immediately went to

inspect himself. His muscles and amour would gleam slightly, as he took a little more than a few minutes to fully digest it all. "Well damn, Tatarsion really has it made in both the looks and muscle department... Maybe this "new" me won't be so bad afterall~"