

Earn Your Stripes
OC to Tiger Shark TF
Includes: Mind Control, Muscle Growth, TF
Written by: RedShadowDragon
Raffle Prize for: KaynotheFur

In the midst of the week before the start of spring break, everything finally seemed back to normalcy after quite a long winter. Most people were cooped up inside from what seemed to be the worst winter seen in decades. Even the least avid of beach goers seemed to be hitting the waves. Which meant the area surrounding was overbooked.

Crass was a pretty laid back and quite optimistic brown anthropomorphic velociraptor. He was wanting to head to the beach despite the masses coming due to one thing... Escapism. He has been super caught up in many things like work and college, and wanted to take a break from reality for a while. Hell maybe to find some new friends along the way!

Crass had managed to reserve a small secluded private beach house for himself about a half mile off the sands of the beach. Considering just how he was saving from not getting a beach view was spectacular. Especially when he called to make sure of the reservation being available, the person on the line was a little shady to be frank cause they offered a discount to Crass suddenly.

What was weirder however, the person he called to make the reservation for the beach house had only stipulated a discount. "Make sure to use the surfboard in the closet, and nothing else when you go into the ocean also don't let anyone see you while you do it."

Definitely not the weirdest request Crass has heard over the years, but at the same time why couldn't he just use his own board. Crass would question this to himself inquisitively as he heard this on the phone. However, the curiosity of the raptor would overcome any sudden worries. He wasn't one to just let one stupid stipulation take his dream vacation away!

"Sure sounds good to me! Thanks so much for the offer I'll forward that down payment for the house..." Crass would go onto to pay for the reservation with some money he has

been saving up just for an occasion for this. “Wonderful, make sure to come to the office for the keys when you get down here this weekend Crass.” The man on the other end of the line would chuckle very subtly, but it didn’t seem very malicious. However, the details were given to the raptor, as he excitedly went to pack his things early for his trip.

Days would pass swiftly for Crass, as it would seem the thought of getting away for a week in spring break was a breath of fresh air for him. Before long it was the day before his vacation, where he was basically packed except for some very minor things. Which took no time for him to get onto the road, and off towards his destination. Turning on his favorite tunes with his phone plugged in an aux cord. There was absolutely nothing getting in his way.

Eventually after a quite long, yet enjoyable drive Crass would finally get out of his car to pick up the keys at the realtors office. The realtor seemed to be quite the muscular great white shark for being involved in the house market. Which would shock Crass a bit, admittedly throwing him off as he got embarrassed. “Oh you must be Crass, nice to finally see you in person.” The shark would smirk a tad at the raptor before pulling out a key ring out of his pocket.

“Here’s your keys, the second one is for the closet for the surfboard I mentioned before.” He would hand the key ring over to Crass before giving a warm smile. “Oh, I did want to ask, why do you want me to use that specific surfboard anyways? I don’t really see anything... pressing about it.” Crass would inquire lightly, not to sure if he really should by just how much of a discount he was given.

“Heh, well if I say something to ease your concerns, it’s just my own professional board I used to win a surfing competition a few months ago. I just wanted you to go out there and see just how much it glides on the waves.” He would return a smirk to Crass, knowing he was hiding his real intentions well enough, or at least he hoped for a hunk like him.

Crass would accept that reasoning, as he would return a nice smile. “Thanks! Well I should probably head out unpack and all that. See you around when I need something” Crass would give a small wave to the shark, heading back into his car to finally get to his temporary beach house. “A professional surfer huh? Guess that would mean he’d have quite a bit of money... Actually, come to think of it I forgot to ask his name...” Crass did have the shark’s number from calling him before, but of course just asking for his name seemed a bit tedious.

After he arrived at the house, he would spend a bit unpacking his things as he would be here for the duration of spring break. It was actually furnished quite like someone with quite a bit of wealth would decorate, especially with the amount of surfer related things. Not to mention a shark-tooth necklace. Crass lightly suspected this was the shark's personal place, and he was renting it out for some reason? Maybe needed some extra cash? He couldn't be very sure what so ever.

After a while in the late evening, he had settled down, and decided to check out what this professional surfer was all about. His suspicions wouldn't be immediately fruitful, but he decided to check the closet where the shark said the board would be just to confirm the surfboard was even there.

Opening the closet, he would find nothing inside but a quite big and professional orange board with a white center. Crass wasn't the best surfer by any means, but he had learned the basics a few years back. Surely he wouldn't have too much issue using it. But he suddenly remembered he had to use it without anyone seeing him. Probably because people would recognize it, or something like that?

"Oh this is a slick board, I have to try this out hmm it is kinda late right now, maybe I'll get lucky and can use it!" Crass would quickly pick up the board, tucking it under his shoulder to test how it holds up. "Perfect! Wow it's quite big... hopefully I can use it well haha." Crass would giggle to himself, before taking off to his room to change into some swim trunks and returning back to pick up the board and heading out towards the beach.

After about a 10 minute walk along the sidewalk, he would get onto the sandy beach, it would seem only a few beach goers were around the area. Perfect for trying out the waves when they aren't so severe. All the while as Crass was approaching the waves, the shark from earlier would walk up to him. "Couldn't resist going as soon as you could could ya Crass? Well, luckily for you I wouldn't mind showing you the ropes~. The name's Delta, now come on are we going or what?" Delta would chuckle to himself, as he was carrying a more wide, blue and gray surf board.

Crass would be quite shocked by this, how the hell did Delta know he'd be here? Was he waiting for him to arrive? However, Crass did promise to use the board, so he decided to go for it. "O-Oh didn't expect to see you here, but yeah. I'd love to have some lessons from a professional." He would smile, as the pair would head to the foot of the ocean. Laying on their boards, and paddling out towards the waves.

“Ah I can’t remember the last time I actually took someone out surfing with me. Maybe I just spotted the perfect person when I heard ya on the phone.” Delta would snicker lightly, before winking at Crass. Crass looked over at the same moment and was a bit surprised. “Oh come on, I doubt that-” He would be cut off, by the formation of a decently sized wave.

“Damn you never catch big ones at night, must be a nice night for a change.” Delta would chuckle, before suddenly jumping up on his feet, with Crass following suit. But something felt a bit off, about when he would stand up.

As he would stand up, Crass would suddenly feel his toes reforming and flattening overall as his claws would also straighten out. All the while, his usual rough scales would start to smoothen out, brightening up to a vibrant orange and pearly white. “Looks like you’re a natural at this already Crass.” The shark would remark lightly, as it would seem Crass had already picked up on the small things. Maybe it was just the presence of Delta, or was it something more?

However, Crass would suddenly grunt, as he would feel his thighs and lower legs expanding out with the muscle mass of what seemed to be what a body builder could ever hope to achieve. All the while his scales continued to smooth out, most of his body would envelop with the glistening orange skin. Occasional black stripes would appear in the fashion as actual tigers. Guess that’s why they’re called tiger sharks huh?

Almost throwing him off balance from the sudden weight change where it was so crucial to balance. However, it would seem he caught himself just in time for the wave to start crashing slowly towards the shore. “W-What’s happening?!” Crass would shriek

out as the transformation would only ensue quicker. Just as he asked this, he would suddenly feel like him asking that was kind of crazy. He was just out here with his buddy Delta surfing right? There was nothing more about it right? Sure he hasn’t done it in a while, but with Delta around he felt like he could do anything. But why was he brown... and skinny? This is wrong! Crass would shake his head lightly, time passing slower in his head than it actually was.

Yet, his efforts of just trying to wrap his brain around this ordeal only led him to finding more answers. During this time, his upper and lower body were quickly starting to broaden out into a mostly trim build of his expanding pectoral muscles, at the same time his mostly flat chest would develop into a quick trim six pack of abs. Along with a quite firm addition on his back, being the iconic dorsal fin. Crass would lightly grunt from the

rush of pleasure this was giving him... All the while Delta was just there smirking at the transforming Raptor. He knew where this was going, and he was loving the results.

“Don’t worry about what’s happening, you know why we’re out here right?” Delta would give a wink at Crass, before refocusing on his surfing efforts, only to glance over every few seconds or so. Meanwhile, Crass’s arms would begin to also expand and smooth over with the same design of his legs. However, he would suddenly sense his tail expanding in mass, as the end of his tail would split into two protrusions, however, one was much more narrow.

The final physical changes were of course his face, and head. Where he would feel his face mostly flattening and rounding, his more tiger like design would creep up his neck. As the back of his head, would extend out into a fin. The bottom of his face would instead be mostly white along with his chest, and front of his neck. The final change was his eyes turning into a golden color, as they narrowed a bit to be more precise overall.

After the physical transformation, Crass’s head was spinning. He loved the feeling of the water of the wave behind him sprinkling onto his newly smooth skin. When suddenly he would remember all the good times him and Delta had on the beach as friends... maybe more than that? He couldn’t put it together until he would blurt out. “That was just like old times Delta! We’re going for another when we’re done here right?” Crass would smirk a bit as he would start to find himself a bit enamored by the other shark beside him.

“Like the heck we aren’t! We’re just getting started! Don’t worry we’re heading home together too I see that look in your eye” Delta would reply as they would arrive on the beach shore, only to go out again moments later. “Well not like I’d complain hot shot” The new Tiger shark would flex his biceps a bit, before heading back into the ocean to surf the waves again. It would seem Delta just caught himself a new surfing partner, quite the catch he was too.

